

## Jus Allah f/ Bomshot, T-Ruckus, Virtuoso "Severed and Split"

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Yeah  
You know the name  
Omnipotent baby  
Right in front of ya eyes...

[Verse 1: Jus Allah AKA Megatraum]  
Yo I'm way beyond the hatin' stage  
make you fucking bathe in razor blades with someone  
gay with aids  
I'm the god that waves your chance of being saved  
You owe me your faith  
Parable money and names  
Motherfuckers acting funny as flames  
Who would follow you? I should kill you and bottle you  
and bury you  
Underneath the ground like it swallowed you  
You lack a common thinking degree  
Devil got you dumb slaves fucking thinking you're free  
You're not even alive  
Your brain just supports your 9 to 5 lost from your tribe  
taking false prides  
Believing in the false guides--taking opposite sides  
Listening to the prophet who ties  
Prophets from lies, your hands and a pocket of knives  
So sharp, you can't even see the marks, with your  
optical eyes  
You're a fucking joke  
Another nigga stuffed in a boat  
Blind to the ten pound choke  
Coughing in throats  
Motherfuckers turn the dust in my grips  
Ice melts before touching of my lips  
Wise men covered me with gifts  
The next is, face hanging from a necklace  
A true meaning of X-Mas--Measureless  
Deaf and by my ill residence  
It's perpetual--The fucking earth shakes and the  
seconds split

[Chorus] X2  
Catch this beatdown

Who the fuck want beef now?  
Flow to make the seas drown five burning trees down  
Deep rooted, we rap forever and rip  
Yo my crew will leave your fucking head severed and split

[Verse 2: Bomshot]

Aiyo I conquer lands, high hills and deep valleys  
Control crowds, start rising spark ralleys  
Unite forces, ignite and light torchers  
Command fortress, demand expand sources  
Revive corpses, all hail the dalai lahma  
The great gandhi, extract salt from seawater the embalmer  
I dip blunts and get illy  
Alot karma, hypnotized the snake trauma  
Burn like dr.Jerm the chemical Ali  
You die, Hussain from Marocco to Bali  
More arms than sheiva, guishna  
I smash vinyls with a flame in my hand, To buckies with their own bibles  
My god's iller  
Breath fire like godzilla  
King Kong hits back and forth like ping-pong  
To remix ya, My flows deep, the elixer  
To baptize ya, at last--THE messiah

[Chorus] X2

Catch this beatdown  
Who the fuck want beef now?  
Flow to make the seas drown five burning trees down  
Deep rooted, we rap forever and rip  
Yo my crew will leave your fucking head severed and split

[Verse 3: T-Ruckus]

Yo, I appear right in front of your eyes  
A fucking broken neck was the cause of this nigga's demise  
Despise since the day I was spawned, In the fires  
Despite heavyweight 'till my plate, I'm at rise  
Fate got me chasing these lies and all the fame  
I'm trying to blaze ya brain, with rhymes you know the name  
My games got run, tonz o gunz that deliver  
I'm deep rooted, T-Ruckus for ever my nigga  
Niggaz got taken, sheisty cats want more  
You play yourself like a sloppy bitch on tour  
I'm cocky like Rocky  
Belboa flame thrower  
I Scorch ya, torch ya

Touch ya when I rush ya  
You got clapse, cynapse , collapse from the pressure  
So fuck you, your fam got hit with this lecture  
Don't let me hear you flapping them gums  
I run upon ya crew like you rapping stars slapping with  
guns  
I make you want your funds in the back of the slums  
Malicious hack leaving gashes and some  
I'm lethal like antrax on a fucking heartattack  
I spit out bangers you're on your shit like axlax

[Chorus] X2

Cash the beat down  
Who the fuck want beef now?  
Flow to make the seas drown five burning trees down  
Keep doing, we rap forever and rip  
Yo my cool will leave your fucking head severed and  
split

[Verse 4: Virtuoso]

My pyrotechnic flies your ethnic out the rhyme  
inspector  
Tired of vagina lectures  
Now it's for breakfast  
See how fast your mind elects it, my selection  
Hard to scarm down the texture  
Now I'm your harvest sheperd of the sheep  
I'll lead the vinyl records  
Your ??? lecture, I'll lift you the light as a feather  
The weapon will hit you the line of your life's been  
severed  
To a city ship what the fuck were you thinking bitch?  
I'm drama within the booth I blow your mind like Lincoln  
bitch  
A terrorist I tear bricks with bare fists  
Fearless, you scared bitch go talk to your therapist  
It's Virtuoso check the logo  
Know I'll spit the mecca mojo  
Someone got your chick shootin game like Rabecca  
logo(?)  
Where my teccas blow bow, fully automated  
Got alot of hate, you need pray on this crumb leave it  
gestapo naked  
My mic game make disgracion, teams are righteous  
indignation  
We fight in prison cages for the rights of liberation  
Swing a knife and slit your face and satan devil  
minions catch ya  
Slap the taste out your mouth, and apply your face with  
??  
Clap you with the metal I spit, settle this shit

You ain't let devils can get your head severed and split

[Chorus] X4

Cash the beat down

Who the fuck want beef now?

Flow to make the seas drown five burning trees down

Keep doing, we rap forever and rip

Yo my cool will leave your fucking head severed and  
split

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